

Letter 403
Ministry of Sorrow
2015-10-09

Dear Dan,

Thursday, 8 October 2015 - 6AM.

Last night at work while talking on the phone with (CB41), I began to tell him that I had not really known much joy throughout my life. While (CB41) is a man of great compassion and is always willing to listen, he is also a "Mr. Fix-it" kind of guy, and started to try to find his own remedies to my sorrow.

But I let him know that there is a Ministry of Sorrow that occurs from time to time. One such ministry is that of Rachel - "refusing to be comforted" for the deaths of her children (Jeremiah 31:15).

Many years ago I had a dream that was about Jesus being a man of sorrows (see [Letter 12d Volume 1](#)). This dream was to confirm how I have had a life of sorrow for most of my life, for various reasons, and that it was Jesus' own ministry.

But as I was doing research for this letter, the Lord showed me the following passage, and highlighted it to me;

Jeremiah 31:16-17

Thus says the Lord:

"Refrain your voice from weeping,

And your eyes from tears;

For your work shall be rewarded, says the Lord,

And they shall come back from the land of the enemy.

There is hope in your future, says the Lord,

That your children shall come back to their own border.

As I was still speaking with (CB41), the Lord Holy Spirit started to reveal to me that next year, beginning on 1 January 2016, I will be relieved from the Ministry of Sorrow, and will begin to enter into Joy.

The reason for the continuation of sorrow is that we still have more wars to fight this year. While I do experience the joy of battle in AVTOS, I also suffer a lot due to the intercessory aspect of our ministry. This will also change on 1 January.

Friday, 9 October 2015 - 6AM.

Yesterday after work, while watching Star Trek - Deep Space Nine, I realized that my angel family and I were enJOYing watching the show together, so I sent an email to (CB41) saying that I was wrong, there IS **joy in the house** after all. But just not at work.

P. S. Something interesting occurred at work. This happened close to lunch time. I went into my locker where I keep a stash of food, and brought out a container of freeze dried yakisoba noodles. Then I went downstairs into the break room to cook the soup in the micro-wave.

As soon as I sat down to eat, which happened to be at one end of a series of three small, square tables, that were placed end to end to make one long table, I could strongly sense (and see, sort of) that Jesus was sitting at the other end, with some high ranking angels all taking seats along the two sides of the table.

I inquired of the Lord, and He said through angel Gabriel that the other angels were representatives from Heaven. I think this may have something to do with the anniversary of my overcoming Satan in my backyard. Today is, after all, 9 October.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus